I woke up to yet another day in my empty dorm. I did use to have a roommate, Aang. He was a goofy one, too young to be in college but he graduated early. He departed living with me as he couldn't bear to see my face after I told him the truth – I didn't like him back. Let me explain: When Aang moved in, he developed a strong liking for me and I could sense it well. I showed compassion toward him and shared funny moments. One day though, he took it too far. He tried to kiss me. I rejected him (of course), he had a bald head and a unlikely arrow where his hair would've been. He was short, scrawny and much too young for me. That night, he moved out and left Ba Sing Se College. I never heard from him again. My new roommate would be moving in tomorrow. A fire symbol. You see, when we are born, we are given a symbol, which marks who we are as a person and our abilities. Most are given no symbol – much like my brother Sokka, but he's unique in his own way. However, me, Aang and the mystery roommate had symbols. Mine was water. I could control the beautiful substance. In Ba Sing Se College, we are taught how to control our abilities and I am a master pupil. People who never had a symbol, train for the war in other ways, . A loud knock on my door startles me. "Wake up, Woman!" screams the girl. "I'm not getting any blinder!". I open the door to the familiar face of Toph. Her hair puffy as usual and her green uniform shining. "Oh, hello, Toph..." I mumble. She's a friend of mine, but a little moody and not the right person for me to talk to at the moment. I'm stressing out and my head almost bursts when she screams, "LET ME IN THEN!" I open the door, and she comes to sit on the floor. "Why are you here?" , I moan. "To annoy you- what do you think, I wanna meet your dorm mate, he's meant to be royalty!" Royalty, that's news to me. "Well, he's coming later this evening, just leave, I need to get ready for dinner." Toph says, "I'm not going to see anything of yours, POOR VISION REMEMBER but ok." Her royal madness has left the room. I pull on my traditional water dress and tie up my hair. On my way to the dinner hall, I catch a glimpse of a new figure amongst the rest. A red scar across his eye and dark messy hair. My eyes lit up. HE WAS ON FIRE! And I don't mean in the figurative sense. I run up to him and send a wave of water crashing over him. His face goes into a period of shock, before he chuckles and tells me he's a fire. "Oh," I say, blushing hard. "It's okay, though," he smiles. I smile back and before I could take a step in the opposite direction. "I didn't catch your name" says the dripping wet boy. "Katara," I say, then remove the water from his red suit, professionally leaving it with a sparkle. "Zuko," he says in return. I walk off, glad to have been acquainted with a fire symbol. I bump into Suki, smirking. Suki was accepted into Ba Sing Se College for her strength and talent, she was born a no symbol, but still elegant in her special way, just like my brother. Sokka was a real warrior but he didn't want to go to college. Suki and him

are a funny duo to be around, but I love their sense of humour, even when they are in a relationship during these hard times. Suki asks, “Who was that?” her smile widens, turning into an enormous grin “Oh no one,” I smile, drifting off. I fill up my plate with traditional goods from my homeland. When I’ve finished my delicate foods, I walk outside to my quiet place = The swings in the circle of trees. I swing looking down at the green grass and the colourful flowers dotted around. A dark figure appears amongst the bushes. I ready my supply of water. My heart is beating rapidly. One second passes by and the figure is now revealed. Scar on his eye, red hoodie engraved with fire symbol and black messy hair – Zuko. Blushing greatly, I say, “Zuko?” A voice comes back from amongst the moonlight, “Yes… who are you?” asks the voice. I walk out into the moonlight, prepared for the worst. His eyes widened when he finally saw me under the moonlight, fully visible. “It’s you…”, he says with his gentle voice. “What are you doing here?” I ask. His face turns red, “When I came here, I thought that swing would be the perfect place for me to have some peace.” Him too? I smile at him and he smiles back. “Me too” We sit on the grass for a while and talk under the moon and stars. I tell him about Aang and my brother. He tells me of his royal life and his commanding father. I tell him of my mother lost to the fire symbols and he tells me of his mother lost to the fire symbols aswell. We talk about the war and how life is different when the four nations aren’t living in harmony anymore. The fire nation has already taken the air symbols to the mines and to prison cells and to… death. When the clock strucks midnight. “Well it was nice meeting you but I have to go meet my new roommate” When I enter my dorms, I’m surprised to see no one there. However, a few seconds later, the door opens. Oh well that must be him; I think. Zuko appears in the door. I beam and realise it all added up. We go to sleep; no need for introductions. In the morning, I pull on my water hoodie and look at Zuko, asleep in the corner of the room. His scar looks painful. I analyse it and wonder if my healing ability would work on it. I think about it and then realise it would put me in a very awkward situation, touching a boy’s face. So, I go down to the breakfast hall. Suki is waiting for me with Toph beside her. “So… who’s your royal roommate then?” asks Suki. “Zuko”, I say shyly. “Isn’t he the fire prince?” gasps Toph. I nod. Suki tells me she’ll meet me and Sokka later and she leaves me alone with Toph. “Your royal prince is coming” she says and winks. Before I could say a word, she’s gone. Zuko is here? Where? I look around and find him sitting right next to me. “Hi” he says. He’s wearing a t-shirt with a fire logo on it and a red cap decorated with fire symbols. He warms up his food then he blushes a bit and nods toward his drink. He wanted me to make it cold. I nodded back and turned some of his water into ice cubes then poured it into his lemonade. “So…”, I start up the conversation. We talk for ages, I talk

about how I was water bending since I was a child and he told me how he was a master of the swords but also a fire bender. I was impressed and wanted to brag about something of mine, so I told him of my secret. I whispered it in his ear. His pupils took up his eye space and he quickly excused himself. Oh no, I thought. Maybe that secret was too much. I had told Suki and no one else before. She did react in a similar way. I was just happy it wasn't worse. That night, I drove into town and greeted Sokka who was laying on the couch watching a documentary of a moon princess that he had made. I watched it with him. "Do not worry, Yue is still with you in your heart" I say, seeing his face sadden. Yue was a girl that Sokka had met long ago. Her name meant Moon and she was a foreign princess, we met whilst travelling the world. She had white hair and a pure heart.

She had a strong bond with Sokka but she turned into a moon spirit after a unknown occurrence. I turn off the television and tell him that we are going out to celebrate. We meet up with Suki at a ice cream parlour. Whilst we are there, I couldn't stop thinking of the Fire Prince. Surprisingly enough, in a seat behind us, sat the charming prince. I gasped when I saw him and that caught everyone's attention. I may have gasped too loud but there was a good reason. There, sat next to the prince was Azula. A flashback thrashed through my head. My mother falling to her death after a girl uses lightning bending on her- Azula. I stand up, Sokka tries to keep me sitting down but I wriggle out of his grip. Anger rages inside of me. I'm having second thoughts about this guy. I go up to Azula and stare her down. "Oh hi…Katara" says Zuko. "What are you doing?" I ignore him and get out my water and shove Azula to the ground with it. "STOP" shouts Zuko but I carry on. "LISTEN TO ME AZULA!" She nods her head. "You're a spoilt little brat who doesn't deserve the throne and doesn't have the right to be a madwoman like you are" I shout. "Azula smiled then cut open my watery grip with her fire. "I can do what I WANT!" shouts Azula throwing a flame at me. I dodge and defend myself with more water. I use a special move – the octopus and throw her to the floor. "SAY SORRY OR ELSE!" I threatened. "No" said Azula with a wide smirk. She rises up and shoots me with lightning. Zuko takes action and pushes the lightning to the wall. Azula looks shocked. "ZU ZU WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! LET ME HANDLE HER MYSELF" A fireball burns my hair and I have no choice now. Zuko knows of my power and I rise up my eyes taking control. Azula is no longer in control of herself. I control her now – she's MY puppet. I sit her down on the table like a little doll then tell her to apologize. A squeaky voice said, "I'm sorry.. please Let me goo" cried out a voice. I let the rest of her body go except her hands. "HA I'LL GET YOU NOW" she screams but then realises she isn't in control of her arms. I smile and her face darkens. I push her to the wall. "Say it and MEAN IT". "I'm sorry" she cries, tears

flooding her face. I let go and let her fall to the ground like the piece of dirt she always was. Azula couldn't hide her fear and neither could Sokka. Cowering in a corner, looking shocked. Suki understood and Zuko looked petrified. He had known of my power but he had never seen it in action. Azula rushed into the door. The rest still in a state of shock, unable to move. Suki came up to me and told me to sit down. I put on my headphones and leaned back into the cushiony sofa, letting my hair down. Finally, Zuko stood up and left. Suki sat next to me and urged me to tell her what had happened but I refused. Sokka came and sat next to Suki. I could hear his heavy breathing. I was getting tired and before I knew it, sleep took over me. I awoke to Zuko peering over me. I was in my dorm, it had been a dream. How long was I asleep? I awoke to Zuko peering at me. I was in my dorm; it had been a dream. How long was I asleep? Zuko's scar glowed in the sunlight. He moved his attention toward his book, but I knew he had been looking at me before. "Morning… Zuko". A creepy smile was brought to his saddened face and he crept out of the door telling me to get ready for the ceremony in the hall. "Ceremony?", I asked. Before I could mutter another word, his gravelly presence left the room. I stood up and pulled on my water coat and walked outside. Walking down the stairs, the hall was isolated… "Guys…This better not be a prank" I said, extremely worried. I walk out onto the moor to find all the students their heads facing the opposite direction chanting something. I walk up to Suki. "Suki… OH MY GOD!" I screech. Her head is a skull and she turns it the wrong way to look at me. I look at everyone else. A wave of horror blows over me. Skulls, bloody faces, and patches of skins missing from their face. Zuko had lost his eyes and he was standing next to a fiery spear held by a skeleton – enormous and soulless. I scream and wake up to me sitting on a sofa. Suki is smacking me and my arms are dangling on the floor. I gasp for air. My head is burning and my hands are aching. Zuko is standing over me beside Sokka and Suki of course. "YOU'RE AWAKE," shrieks Suki. "You've been asleep all day". I sit up and find myself dripping wet. "We tried to wake you up" Sokka chuckled. A gravelly voice from nearby said "I heated you up with fire to wake you" No wonder my head was burning. "My dream…" I groan. Suki and Sokka look at me with understanding eyes. We heard your screams. "What was going on?" asks Sokka. "A lot" mumble. "You don't have to tell me" Tells Zuko and he exits the room with Sokka behind him. "Bye" squeaks Suki. I jump up and rush to the door. "Wait!" I cry. "I'm coming too" I say. A smile widens on Sokka's face. "Zuko?" I ask, putting my hand on his shoulder. "Yeah?" he says in his gravelly voice. "Your sister – her name is Azula, right." Zuko nodded his head and I let go of shoulder, much to his misery. His face darkened but I didn't care. "Should we go to the ice cream parlour?" asks Suki. ICECREAM PARLOUR?!?! "NO PLEASE NO" Sokka looks really sad, so does

Suki and Zuko. “Please,” they all beg. I nod my head – misery fills me up. I order a blue ice cream with blue syrup, lopsided it comes. Zuko tells me he’s going to meet up with his sister. “Where…?” I ask. “Right HERE” he says, pushing Azula into the parlour. “Well, hello” she says. Her sharp voice cuts me like a dagger and my thoughts come rushing in once again. I try to contain it but once Zuko and Azula sit on the opposite of me, I stand up and look at her with a menacing scowl. I’m shocked. What am I doing? “Katara What are you doing?” My dream happens in front of me but altered in some way. “I don’t know” I squeal. Before my eyes, Azula stands up with a threatening scowl. “LIL LADY FIGHT!” she shouts. “Ok then” I smirk. Ice spears shoot at her at a rapid pace, she dodged every spear. In return, Azula throws a fire ball at me burning off my hair but leaving me unharmed. I cover her in water letting her fall to the ground. She defends by throwing a bolt of lightning at me. Before I knew it, Zuko was jumping in front of me. The world seemed to move in slow motion. “No” he screamed and before I knew it, he was on the floor. With one hand, I blood bended Azula to the corner and tied her arms up. In the other hand, I healed Zuko’s wound with the special water I had been given. Azula chuckled then I shove her toward the door and tell her to leave. She nods and dashes out of the cream door. Zuko’s eyes open, he’s alive. I couldn’t resist- I put my arms around him and hugged him. He embraced the hug, smiling softly. “You…you saved my life”, he stutters. “So did you” I say. He sits next to me in the ice cream parlour’s sofa. Sokka and Suki go on about the fight and I feel just right. Surrounded by my friends, life couldn’t get any better or worse for that matter of fact. Little did I know, 2 unexpected visitors were to come. Life went by as normal, the prince was now my friend along with Sokka and Suki. 3 weeks had passed since the "Incident". I had left that in the pass but Azula hadn't. A knock on my door, awoke me from my slumber and I opened the door to 2 faces, unfamiliar. An enormous smile was brought to Zuko's face and he instantly hugged them both. "Tai Lee, Mai... What a pleasant surprise!" he says to the girls. One of the girls looked depressed and the other seemed to be an acrobat. After all, she was standing on her hands. ! Who's this?" asked the acrobat. "Oh hi I'm his room mate, Katara" I say. "Nice to meet you, the name's tai lee and the miserable girl behind me is Mai" she says in reply. I smile and she smiles back. Seems friendly enough. I sit down to start reading my book but Mai comes and sits next to me. She peers at my book and with her gloomy voice, she said "Read it" I smile awkwardly and she gets up and leaves. Zuko goes after her and Tai Lee waves me goodbye and leaves the room. I finish off the page and walk downstairs toward the dinner hall. On a bench, sat Toph and Suki, waving at me. When I came to sit down, Zuko, Tai Lee and Mai joins us. Toph shakes their hands and continues eating. Suki introduces herself and

Toph to the girls. Mai seemed clingy toward Zuko but whenever she would put her hand on his shoulder, she would brush it off. I wonder what happened between them; I thought. After school, we all met at a Pizza diner. When Tai Lee saw my brother, she went insane. "Hi, cutie, my name's Tai Lee" she said shaking his hand. Sokka had no idea what to say but he shook her hand in return. Suki didn't seem happy about this, her grin turned into a scowl, she seemed angry at Tai Lee. Sokka was in between the 2, Tai Lee and Suki. He shrank into his seat. Tai Lee kept trying it. He tried to get with my brother, who was already with Suki and already suffered the pain of loss. This must be awkward for him. So I decide to move seats. I direct Tai Lee toward Zuko, "May I sit next to my brother?" I aak her. "Of course" she smiles but I can see behind it. I switch spots with her and Sokka's breathing returns to normal. Mai and I exchange dirty looks, I have no idea why she hates me. At night, me and Zuko go to the quiet place, surprisingly accompanied by grinnning Tai Lee. "I loveeeee this spot!" she exclaims. "Me too" I chuckle. "Sorry about Mai" Zuko sighs. "No offense but what is the problem with her?" I ask, shyly. Zuko ezplains. It turns out Mai used to be his girlfriend. Oh no, Zuko's taken, I thought. "But we broke up, she broke up with ME and she wants me back but I don't want her" Zuko explains. "Phew" I whisper under my breath. "What did you say? " Tai lee asked. "Oh nothing" I laughed nervously. "Something similar happened to me" I say. "Go on" says Zuko in a serious looking face. I sigh and explain " There was this guy - Jet, I met him during our travels here and I fell for him instantly, but he betrayed me and wanted me back but I denied." "Oh.." says Zuko. "Where is he now?" asks Tai Lee. "In a grave..." There was an awkward silence before Tai Lee tells us she needs to go and she backflips off back to the building. "Don't worry, I'm here for you" says Zuko, taking my hand and looking at me with his beautiful eyes. I smile and we walk back to our dorms. Zuko's really nice; I think. The next morning, I ask nervously, "You know... I might be able to heal your scar with my healing water". He touched his scar and he nodded. I tell him to sit on his bed and I put my hand on his scar. A wave of water covers the scar patch, then Mai walks in. I can see it healing and I can feel the scar dying. Mai gasps "ZUKO!". "It's not what it looks like, she's just healing my-" Zuko was cut off by the sound of Mai stomping away. He runs after her and I see his scar return. Now, that was REALLY embarrasing, i think. I walk out of the room and watch, Mai and Zuko talk. Mai's face darkens and she runs off. However, this time Zuko returns to the dorm. I sit on my bed and pretend to read, when he enters the room and shuts the door. "I'm really sorry" he said. "Should I continue-"I ask. "No, it's alright" he says then he sits on his bed, puts on his headphones and lays down. I shrug and open the door, leave then close it. Outside of the door is none other than, Jet! “Hi, Katara,” he says walking closer and

closer to me. He keeps walking, I’m leaning on the door now. “HOW IS HE ALIVE?” I think. “How…how are you alive?” I stutter. “I was never dead. I open the door behind me and fall on the floor. I look at Zuko and he jumps up to action. He sees Jet and slams the door in his face. I am now weeping